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# YOGI BEAR

YOGI BEAR

NO. 13  
AUG.  
CDC

ONLY  
**20¢**

RAY DIRGO

00750



# YOGI BEAR *The Handsome Prince*

in ...

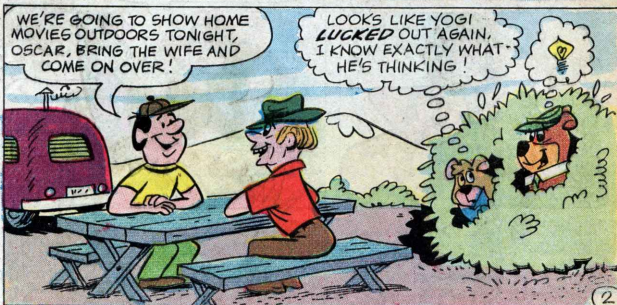


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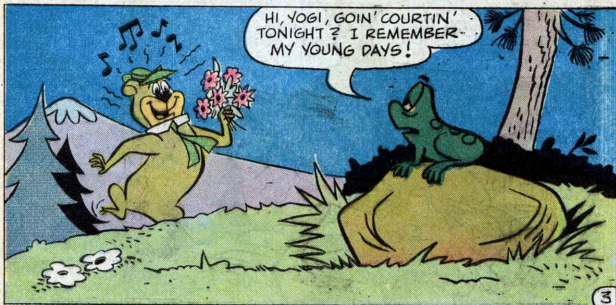
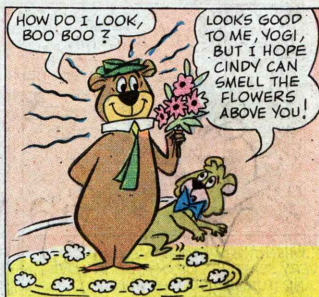
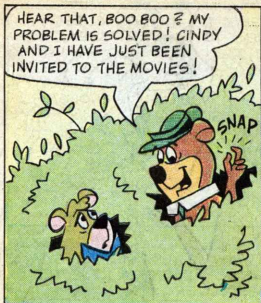
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"YOU KNOW, YOGI, I WAS ONCE A HANDSOME PRINCE AND HAD THE LOVE OF A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS..."



"...WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO THE PALACE BALL WHEN WE WERE STOPPED BY A WOMAN WHO HAD BEEN REJECTED BY HER LOVER..."



"...WHEN THIS HAPPENED, SHE BECAME VERY JEALOUS OF ANYONE IN LOVE AND TURNED TO WITCHCRAFT..."



"...AND WITH THAT SHE WAS GONE AND MY PRINCESS AND I KISSED EACH OTHER, I FOUND TO MY SURPRISE, IT WAS MY PRINCESS SHE MADE DISAPPEAR AND THE WITCH HAD TAKEN HER PLACE..."



END

# YOGI BEAR "COME AS YOU ARE"





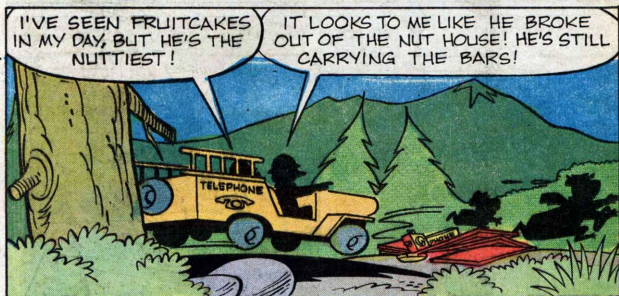












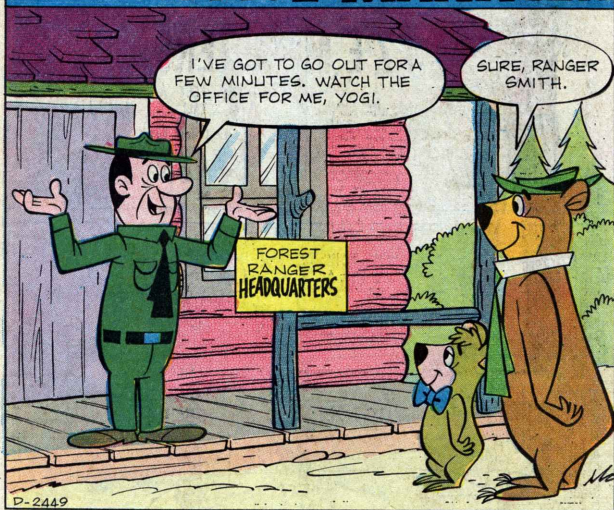
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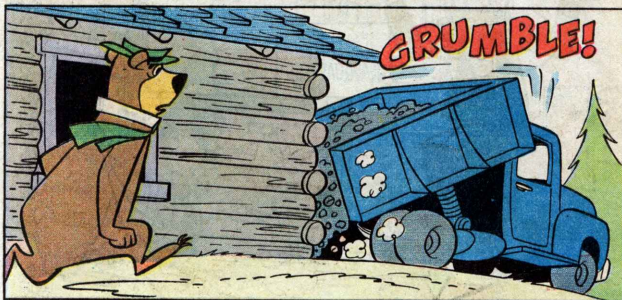
# YOGI BEAR IN: BOOMERANG



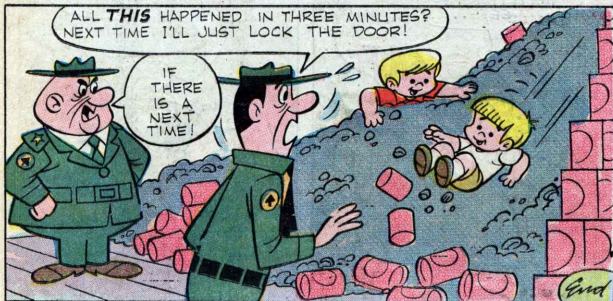
# YOGI BEAR <sup>in</sup> OFFICE MANAGER



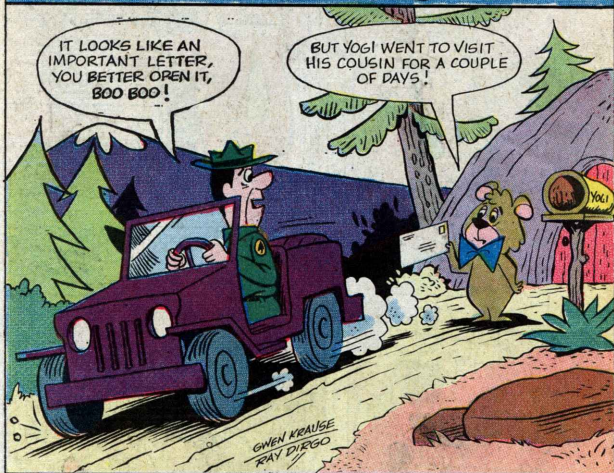




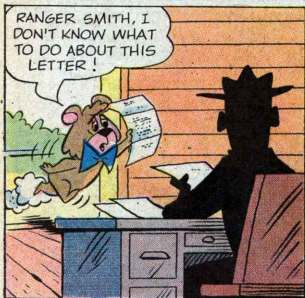




# YOGI BEAR IN WATER COMFORT



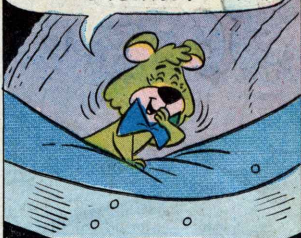






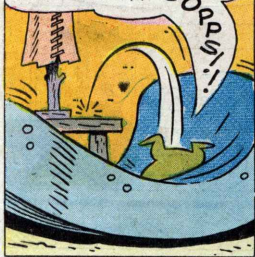
WATER MATTRESS? YEAH! GOSH,  
THIS WOULD BE JUST THE THING  
FOR YOGI'S RHEUMATISM...

...WE COULD BUILD A FIRE UNDER  
IT AND YOGI WOULD HAVE A BIG  
**HOT WATER BOTTLE!** HEH HEH!



WELL, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE  
GIVING IT A TRY

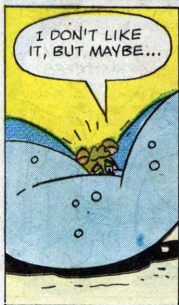
OOPS!!



GOLLY, A GUY CAN SMOTHER  
IN THIS, JUST LIKE DROWNING!



I DON'T LIKE  
IT, BUT MAYBE...



HI, BOO BOO, RANGER SMITH  
JUST TOLD ME ... **BOO BOO,**  
**GET OUT OF THERE!**



END

# BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is oral. Other times it is written. I also have to ask them questions on what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronunciation or doesn't make the meaning of a thought clear, those kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

In this case, my question was poorly worded: "You have never seen a fig tree before. This is a fig tree. How would you be able to tell it is a fig tree?"

"Very simple," wrote David. "You just told us it is a fig tree. So because you told us and you know what it is, I know you are right and it is a fig tree."

"I have never seen a fig tree anyway," wrote Matilda. "But I have eaten figs. So I would look for a fig and eat it. And if it tasted like a fig then I would say it had to come from a fig tree."

"I would wait until a man came and then I would ask him what kind of a tree it was," wrote Peter. "When you do not know something you can always ask a person to tell you."

But the best answer was that of Frank: "I would be able to figger it out whether or not it was a fig tree."

However the answer that floored me came from little Sam: "I always thought figs came from packages. Never knew they came from trees."

Martha asked me how to spell the word: "cut-let." She said: "I don't know whether it begins with a k or a c."

"Look it up in the dictionary," I told her as I pointed to the dictionary on my desk.

There was a puzzled look on her face. Definitely she was trying to figure something out.

"If I knew how to spell it then I wouldn't have to look it up in the dictionary," she told me. "And if I can't spell it, then how can I

look it up?"

Sometimes a child will develop something that will cause others to look at him in amazement. Louis did exactly that. I really don't know how it started. I even sent for his father and his father laughed:

"Sort of a stunt of his. His eyes are normal. We have had them tested."

What Louis did was to take a book and turn it upside down. And actually read it. He did this one day when Mr. Winston, the principal was in my room. So the principal turned the book the right way. Then Louis turned the book upside down.

"Go ahead," ordered the principal. "Read it aloud." Which Louis did. But the principal wasn't satisfied. He went to his office and came back with a thin book. He gave it to Louis and said to me: "We shall see if he really can read upside down. Or whether he just memorized the words."

Sure enough, Louis did read upside down! A week later the principal sent for me: "I spoke to a reading expert about Louis. It is possible for a person to learn to recognize words upside down. Rather an extraordinary talent for that youngster."

Johnny was always sleepy when he came to school in the morning. But by 10:30 he was wide awake. I scolded him one day and he came back at me with a gem:

"There ought to be a better way for kids to start the school day than by getting up early in the morning."

However for almost two months, Mrs. Jessup who had her room across from mine didn't speak to me. All because of what Matilda said. Mrs. Jessup's class was somehow always noisy in the yard. So Matilda said within hearing of Mrs. Jessup: "The reason we have a better class is that we have a good teacher. Your teacher must be naughty."

Until next time and then I will tell you more about what took place in my classes.



# YOGI BEAR

C'MON, YOGI....PLAY  
FOLLOW THE  
LEADER WITH  
ME!

OKAY, BOO BOO,  
YOU BE THE  
LEADER



FIRST WE GO  
UNDER HERE!

NOTHIN'  
TO IT!

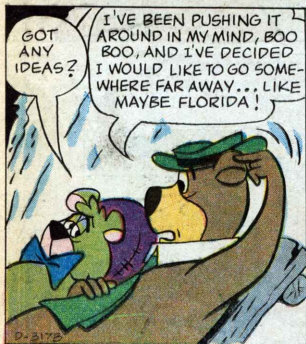
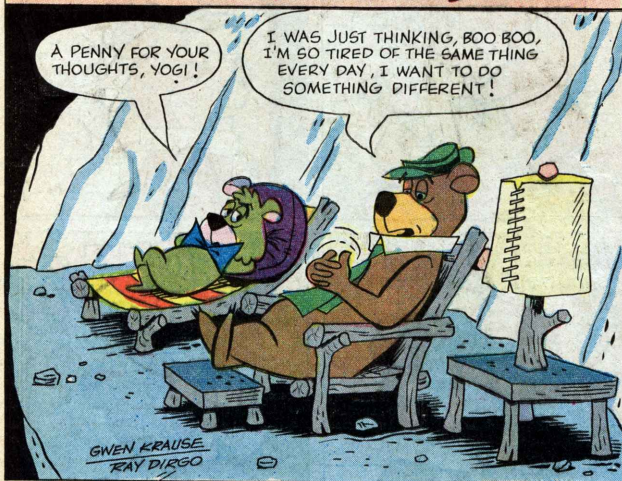


OKAY, YOU WIN, BOO BOO!  
GO GET SOMEONE TO LIFT  
THIS TREE OFFA ME!

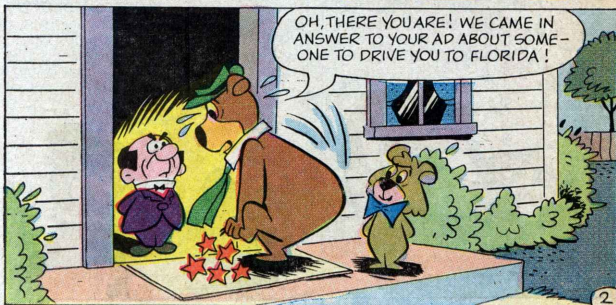


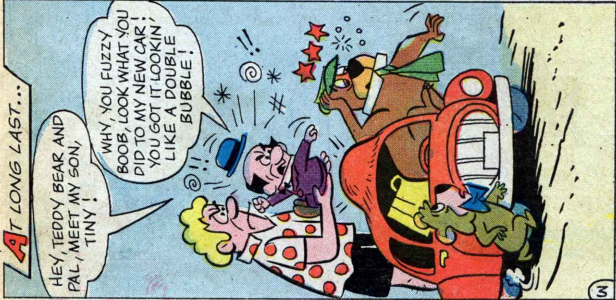
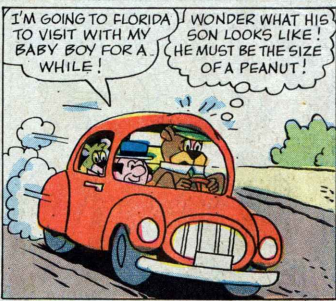
# YOGI BEAR Southern Exposure!

IN...

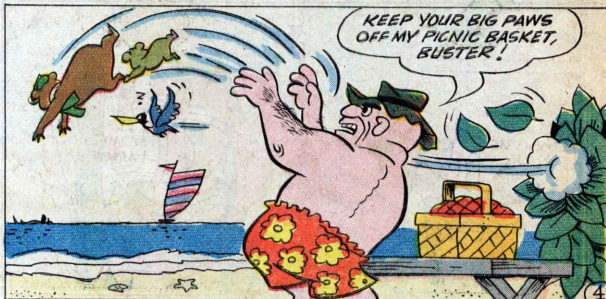
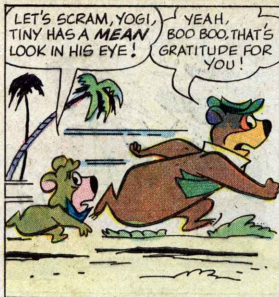
















**YOGI BEAR**  
IN...

**2+2=4**

DON'T TELL ME, YOGI, YOU'RE  
GIVING YOUR STOMACH A REST  
AND NOW YOU'RE STEALING  
SCOOTER BIKES?

CUT THE COMEDY, RANGER  
SMITH, ONE OF THE TEEN-  
AGERS AT THE PICNIC AREA  
LOANED IT TO ME!



TAKE IT RIGHT BACK TO HIM AND  
COME TO MY CABIN, I HAVE WORK  
FOR YOU AROUND THE OFFICE!



I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT, RANGER  
SMITH, THAT TEEN-AGER SAID I CAN HAVE  
THIS FOR ALL DAY!



